THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2490 *Friday, Dec.* 4, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Drama of *The Royal Fugitive; or, The Rights of Hospitality*, was last night performed at this house, followed by the pretty Ballet of *Patrick's Return*, and the Drama of *Black Eyed Susan.*—The house was fully attended.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night at this Theatre the new Comedy, called *Follies of Fashion*, was performed, for the third time. *Mrs. Counter's* vulgar assumption of fashionable manners; her annoyance at her husband's continual use of stock jobbing phrases; and her own folly and vanity, were rendered highly entertaining by the admirable acting of Mrs. Glover. Farren's *Counter* was equally well acted, and he dressed the part most characteristically. *Apropos* of dress, we were astonished to see the gross violation of propriety and consistency in the dresses of all the Fashionables in the Comedy.

One of our contemporaries, speaking of the bunches of ribbands worn by Wallack and Jones at their knees, says, it is a fashion Lord Glengall wishes to introduce; but surely my Lord Glengall does not wish to introduce the fashion for gentlemen to appear at the breakfast table, and to pay morning visits, in a dress which would be thought too fine for a soirèe at Lady Londonderry's, unless it were a fancy dress party: and what excuse can there be for *Lady Mary Fretful* and *Lady Splashton* sporting court plumes and robes in a morning? We know the dear creatures love a bit of finery, and in the last act, where they are supposed to be at a masquerade, they might indulge their fancy; but in the earlier scenes, an elegant morning costume would be more consistent, and we have our doubts if it would not be more becoming. After the Comedy, *The Vintage*, and *The Brigand* were performed. Madame Vestris has offered to perform three nights gratuitously for Mr. Price, and to-morrow will appear as *Don Giovanni.* No sooner is a new *Giovanni* announced than Vestris is on the *qui vive!* Miss Forde is to play it on Monday at Covent Garden Theatre.

ADELPHI.—A new Spectacle was brought out at this Theatre last night, called *The Elephant of Siam.* It is a translation by Mr. Beasly of the French Drama, in which the Elephant was so attractive in Paris, and if we may judge from the applause which was elicited from a crowded audience, the Illustrious Stranger is likely to prove a highly successful speculation; her docility and sagacity being truly surprising.—The curtain having dropped, the applauses, which during the

evening were extremely warm, were renewed with increased ardour, and a loud cry for the Elephant's appearance having proceeded from all parts of the house, the curtain again rose, and the animal came slowly forward to the foot lights, and having acknowledged, by bows directed to every side of the Theatre, the honour which had been conferred upon her, she uttered a sound, which we presume was intended to express her satisfaction; and, having knelt on one knee, she rose up and slowly retired with her face to the company.

Mr. Charles Young, late manager of the Federal Street Theatre, in Boston, is said to be just arrived in England to take possession of a fortune of £20,000 bequeathed to him by a near relative.

The Ramsgate Theatre, which was burnt down on Monday night, was the property of Mr. Faucit Savill, the husband of Mrs. Faucit, of Drury Lane. The fire was discovered a very short time after the close of the night's performance, and is supposed to have originated from a candle having been incautiously left burning, which communicated with the scenery. Notwithstanding the exertions of the inhabitants, in a short time the whole of the property, scenery, dresses and decorations, were consumed. The house was insured, but not sufficiently to cover the loss.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place——Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the Dioramа, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful. St. Peter's, or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *posse* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition closes in the course of a few weeks.

On Wednesday, previous to visiting 'Change, I step into the Paul's Head Assembly Rooms, Cateaton Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa,—Two Automaton Trumpeters, as large as life, Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, Beasts, &c.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

'Bring me, my love, a bottle of *Godfree's* all potent,' thus I exclaim after my day's perambulation—I toast my King 'God bless him'—Mrs. P. sips, smiles, and declares, the Wines from the *London and Westminster Mart*, inspire her—she delights me with Moore's Planxty, 'Fly not yet, 'tis just the hour,' &c.—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Preceded by the Overture to Zauberflote.

Prince Escalus, Mr HORREBOW,
Paris, Mr DURUSET, Capulet, Mr EGERTON,
Romeo, Mr ABBOTT,
Mercutio.....Mr C. KEMBLE,
Montague, Mr TURNER, Benvolio, Mr BAKER,
Friar Lawrence, Mr WARDE,
Tybalt, Mr DIDDEAR, Friar John, Mr MEARS,
Apothecary, Mr MEADOWS,
Page, Miss Fortescue, Balthazar, Mr Irwin,
Abram, Mr Heath, Samson, Mr Atkins,
Peter, Mr KEELEY.
Juliet, (her 27th appearance) Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
Nurse, Mrs DAVENPORT.
Lady Capulet..... .....Miss LACY.

After which, (5th time at this Theatre) the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan;

Or, 'All in the Downs.'

Admiral, Mr EGERTON, Captain Crostree, Mr DIDDEAR,
Raker, Mr HORREBOW, Hatchet, Mr EVANS,
Doggrass, Mr BLANCHARD, Jacob Twig, Mr TURNOUR,
Gnathrain, Mr MEADOWS, Seaweed, Mr HENRY,
Blue Peter, Mr WOOD, in which Character he will sing the Ballad of
"*BLACK EYED SUSAN.*"
William, (*with an introduced Song*) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Lieutenant Pike, Mr BAKER, Second Lieutenant, Mr IRWIN,
Quid, Mr FULLER, Ploughshare, Mr MEARS.
Black Eyed Susan, Miss E. TREE, Dolly Mayflower, Mrs J. HUGHES.

New Scenery.

Scene 1 View near Deal (T. Grieve)—2 The Town of Deal—3 Black Eyed Susan's Cottage (Grieve)—4 Country near Deal (W. Grieve) 5 Smuggler's Cave (Grieve)—6 View of the Downs—7 View near Deal (T. Grieve)—*A Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. Cooke and Mrs Vedy*—8 The State Cabin (Finley)—9 Naval Court Martial and Trial of William—10 Between Decks (Finley)—11 The Quarter Deck, with the Scaffold, rigged out between the Cat Head and Fore Rigging (Grieve).

To-morrow, The Royal Fugitive, Black Eyed Susan, &c.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

Brabantio, Mr YOUNGE, Gratiano, Mr FENTON,
Duke of Venice, Mr THOMPSON,
Ludovico, Mr AITKEN, Montano, Mr LEE,
Othello, Mr KEAN,
Cassio, Mr COOPER, Roderigo, Mr BROWNE,
Iago, Mr YOUNG,
Antonio, Mr CATHIE, Julio, Mr SHERIFF,
Paulo, Mr Honner, Marco, Mr S. Jones,
Giovanni, Mr Eaton, Leonardo, Mr Brady,
Luca, Mr Walsh, Messenger, Mr C. Jones.
Emilia.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Desdemona, Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, a new Drama, in Two Acts, called

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, (Governor of Rome,) Mr W. FARREN,
Albert, } Students of the French Academy } Mr H. WALLACK,
Theodore, } of Painting, } Mr J. VINING,
Nicolo, Mr WEBSTER, Fabrio, Mr HUGHES,
Count Caraffa, Mr. C. JONES, Cardinal-Secretary, Mr FENTON,
Alessandro Massaroni, (The Brigand Chief,) Mr WALLACK,
Rubaldo, (his Lieutenant,) Mr BEDFORD,
Spoletto.....Mr BLAND, Carlotti.....Mr YARNOLD,
Matteo, Mr Howell, Officer, Mr Cathie, Servant, Mr Honner,
Brigands—Messrs. Barnes, Bartlett, Wieland, Robinson, Gifford, Ashton, Walsh, East, Nelson, Eaton, Henshaw, Sheriff, &c.
Ottavia, (Prince Bianchi's Niece,) Miss FAUCIT,
Maria Grazie, (the Brigand's Wife,) Mrs W. BARRYMORE.

New Scenery by Messrs. Marinari, Andrews, Standfield.
The Summit of Mount Guadagnola, with the Mediterranean in the Distance.
Remains of a Temple near Genzano. View from the Terrace of the Sala of the Villa and Gardens, by Moonlight.

To-morrow, Follies of Fashion, and Giovanni in London.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-street, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
☞ The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of the Subscribers at 2s. per Month.